

# Society

By E. C. DRUM-HUNT.

The Vice President and Mrs. Marshall will be the guests of honor at a luncheon today given by Mrs. Frank S. Hight. A large number of guests have been invited. This evening they will dine with Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin.

The Ambassador of France, M. Jusserand, will go to New York on February 6 to attend a banquet and reception to be given at the Plaza Hotel by the French Alliance in New York, when he will be the guest of honor. Another guest of distinction will be M. Casenave, director general of the French services to the United States, who will speak, and George W. Wickersham, the former Attorney General, will also be a guest and speaker. Charles A. Downer, president of the French Alliance in New York, will preside and will hold a reception preceding the dinner for the principal guests.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Crosson have sent out cards for a ball at Rauscher's Tuesday evening, February 3, at 8:30 o'clock, in compliment to their debutante daughter, Miss Margaret Blaine Crosson.

Mme. J. B. Calvo, widow of the former Minister from Costa Rica, announces the engagement of her daughter, Celina R., to John Galland Carter, son of Mrs. Thomas R. Carter and the late Senator from Montana. The wedding will take place in the late spring. Miss Calvo has recently returned from several months' visit in her Costa Rica home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fulton Lewis announce the engagement of their daughter, Susan Saville, to Capt. James Knox Cockrell, sixteenth United States cavalry. Capt. Cockrell is a son of Augustus Cockrell, a prominent lawyer of Jacksonville, Fla. The wedding will take place in the early summer.

Mrs. Francis Berger Moran will entertain a large company at dinner at Wardman Park Hotel the evening of Thursday, January 29, in honor of Admiral and Mrs. William S. Benson.

Mrs. Malcolm S. McConline will entertain at the afternoon on Wednesday, February 4, in compliment to Miss Frances Hampton, the debutante daughter of Mrs. Joseph Hampton. This also will be a housewarming for the first formal affair Mr. and Mrs. McConline have given in their beautiful new home, 2301 Wyoming avenue.

Mrs. Pittsford Davis, formerly Miss Eleanor Morgan, will arrive in New York this week and come to Washington to visit her mother, Mrs. James Pittsford Morgan, at her home, Tudor City, in Chevy Chase, Md.

Mrs. T. A. Baldwin and Miss Judge went home yesterday afternoon from 5 to 7 o'clock at Miss Judge's apartment, 128 Massachusetts avenue. Their niece, Miss Mary Woodward of Flushing, L. I., who was a debutante in New York this winter, is the guest of Miss Judge for several weeks.

Mrs. E. Wormley entertained at the Wardman Park Hotel, Saturday afternoon, January 24, in honor of her Washington friends at dinner.

Mrs. Ira C. Copley, wife of the representative from Illinois, left on the 22 o'clock train for Chicago, where she is now on her way to the death of her brother, Roy S. Stone.

Mrs. Stevens, widow of Maj. Pierre Stevens, U. S. A., announces the engagement of her daughter, Marie Christie, to Representative Frederick C. Hicks, of New York. The wedding will take place when Mrs. Stevens leaves Evergreen, the Red Cross school for the blind, where she is now an ardent worker for men blinded in the war.

Mrs. Mott, wife of Representative Luther W. Mott, of New York, will be at home tomorrow afternoon from 4 to 6, at 1625 Sixteenth street.

Col. and Mrs. C. Burd Eckels are at the Washington Marine Corps, at the latter's quarters at the marine barracks navy yard, Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Alexander King, wife of the Solicitor General, will be at home Wednesday from 4 to 6, at 2029 Connecticut avenue.

Mrs. Lena McLeod, of Vancouver, British Columbia, is visiting her father, Mr. C. Weaver, at his home on Wisconsin avenue.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frederick V. Krug announce the marriage of their daughter Katherine to Dr. Arthur L. Nielson, of Kansas City, Mo. The ceremony was performed Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents by the Rev. Mr. Robinson, U. S. A.

Col. and Mrs. Walter H. Gordon and Miss Gordon have cards out for a tea dance next Saturday at the Washington Club.

The weekly gymkhana at the Riding and Hunt Club Saturday was attended by Lilla Goodell, Emily Freilingshagen, Helen Mary Lee, Leffingwell, Pauline Hight, Susan Hall, Evelyn Snyder, Miss Chamberlain, Nell Theron, Ennis Wazgaman, William McCaskey and John McCaskey. Mrs. Benjamin Warden will entertain those.

**LADIES! DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR**  
Use Grandma's Sage Tea and Sulphur Recipe and Nobody Will Know.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmothers' time. It is used to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair turned gray, she used or streaked appearance. This simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. But brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Grandma's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair. A well known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simplyampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.—Adv.



MME. RIANO,  
Wife of the Spanish Ambassador.

who ride in the gymkhana next Saturday.

The delegation for Panama to the Second Pan American Financial Conference were guests of honor at a luncheon tendered Saturday by Dr. Clarence J. Owens at the University Club. The guests included the following: Joseph Lefevre, charge d'affaires of Panama; Dr. Jose Agustin Arango, chairman of the Panama delegation and president of the National Bank of Panama; Dr. Luis E. Alfaro, Dr. Juan Navarro Diaz, Senator Duncan U. Fletcher, member of the International High Commission; William H. Saunders, of the Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta, special representative of the Secretary of the Treasury for Panama; and the following members of the Group Commission for Panama: Henry C. Brengle, of Pennsylvania; Charles Henry Butler, of Washington; T. F. Crean, of New York; B. S. Cutler, of Washington; Nelson A. Gladding, of Indiana; J. A. House, of Ohio; George F. Kunz, of New York; George Mixer, of New York; Walter Penfield, of Washington; A. W. Tedcastle, of Massachusetts; Augustus I. Hasskari, secretary of the committee. There were present also Dr. Boris A. S. Aronow, chief economist of the Federal Farm Loan Board; his great-grandson, a member of the Group Committee for Cuba, and a director of the Southern Commercial Congress; B. A. Northcott, of West Virginia, a director of the Southern Commercial Congress; and a member of the group committee for Salvador, R. L. McKellar, of Louisville, Ky., a member of the committee of Uruguay, and D. W. Ross, of California.

The marriage of Miss Julia Margaret Damm, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Damm, of this city, and Stevens Beall, secretary to the United States Marine Corps, a lineal descendant of Ninian Beall, governor general of Maryland and commander-in-chief of the colonial forces at the battle of the Clouds, was solemnized Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, 2819 Q street, with Rev. Edward T. Damm, of the Episcopal Church, officiating. The bride wore a gown of black lace and carried a bouquet of white roses. The groom wore a tuxedo and carried a sword. The wedding party included Miss Mary Westwood, announced the approach of the bride, who entered, leaning on her father's arm, to be met at the altar by the bridegroom and his best man, Maj. Norman B. Cole, U. S. A., who, as chief of medical service at Fort McHenry, Md., was in full uniform.

Preceding the bride were her two young sisters, Miss Charlotte Damm, in pale blue crepe de chine, and Miss Dora White Damm, in pink voile, trimmed with lace. The bridesmaids, Pauline Hight, Susan Hall, Evelyn Snyder, Miss Chamberlain, Nell Theron, Ennis Wazgaman, William McCaskey and John McCaskey. Mrs. Benjamin Warden will entertain those.

The bridegroom was her father, Mr. Arthur H. Damm, who, as chief of medical service at Fort McHenry, Md., was in full uniform.

The wedding march from Lohengrin, played by Miss Mary Westwood, announced the approach of the bride, who entered, leaning on her father's arm, to be met at the altar by the bridegroom and his best man, Maj. Norman B. Cole, U. S. A., who, as chief of medical service at Fort McHenry, Md., was in full uniform.

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**Yellow Men Sleep**  
By Jeremy Lane.  
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**CHAPTER II**  
**PURPLE TRAGEDY**  
In the darkness of the months and years that followed, Con Livingston did not suffer consciously from the horrors of his environment. He became much like it, and through the accumulating slims of sordid experience he saw but vaguely that there was more in life than this. Whenever anything beautiful forced its way toward him, he could not imagine that it might be for him. Yet the world was herbage in his blood was not lost. Merely his decent, poetic young self was woven and crossed with nith.

For a long, fevered period of boyhood and youth he lived a story of waste that needs no telling. At no time did either his environment or his inner soul win out completely. Thus, he completed the work of the sum of cities after running away from Dowagiac, also took a few music lessons of Max Markov, a young Russian spirit in Chicago. He spent the winter of 1911 in a room of questionable, yet managed to make a firm friend of Premenes, a Spaniard in French diplomatic circles, a princely person of irreproachable standing. Con never realized what an indigestible layercake he was making out of life. The nearest he ever came to straightening himself out was during a secure period of a longing to know more, to see more, to see deeper into the complexities about him. He forgot his father and mother, even forgot the dirty woman whose name was still upon his habits, but this longing would come frequently, out of the wells of his spirit, perhaps to be instantly polluted, denied, and smothered. Con did not believe that real life was for such as himself. Both to the underworld and to the upper realms of society, he felt somehow an outsider.

There was at last a series of events that quickened his longing to a degree that would not be put aside. The pressure of these strange events forced him to face the world. The better story begins here, the final unraveling out of the ugly weave in his days. Through these events, the longings of his early years, even the yearnings of those who went before him, were intensified and definitely answered.

Destiny for Con Livingston, began swiftly at a buffet luncheon, a quiet affair with one of his newest friends. This fate-laden dinner was shaded and smoky after two, in the smaller dining-room of the Wedger house. The members of the family were all away, save one.

Cecil Wedger sat opposite his guest, Con Livingston, and he looked at the numerous motion-picture stars in his golden orbit. The guest, while attentive, and never missing his host's callow pleasantry, was merely hearing and waiting for the best he might under the boredom, and at the same time concealing the emotion in his heart. Con was aware of the fact that he was at a dinner at a house party who will go on for the occasion.

Miss Alice Page, Mrs. Gordon Lee and Mrs. Cordell Hull will be at home Wednesday at 4 to 6, at 2029 Connecticut avenue.

Mrs. William Taylor Bauskell announces the engagement of her daughter, Margaret Abbott, to Lieut. L. Hoyt Rockafellow, U. S. A.

Mrs. W. E. Trent was hostess at dinner Saturday evening at the Wardman Park Hotel to a number of her Washington friends.

Thousands of tourists have arrived in the "Sunshine City," St. Petersburg, Fla., including a large number from Washington. St. Petersburg is prepared to entertain 60,000 visitors this season. Of that number 30,000 have already reached there. Miss Ella R. Tracey, 1412 Thirtieth street northwest, is visiting here. Mrs. F. H. Ten Eyck, 1217 N street northwest, is a guest at the Phoenix. Mrs. L. P. Webster, 1312 Connecticut avenue, is visiting there several weeks. Mrs. E. W. Roberts is a guest at the Hotel Poinsettia. Mrs. S. H. Edmonston and Mrs. M. S. P. Wagner are guests at the Utley apartments. Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Winslow are among recent arrivals.

The musicals arranged for the Washington Club tomorrow evening is indefinitely postponed because of the illness of Maj. Charles T. Tittmann and Miss Elizabeth Howry.

"Political Sensations of the Hour at Home and Abroad" will be the general subject under which Miss Janet Richards will review the progress of world events for the past week, in her lecture this morning at 10:45 at the Knickerbocker.

**Women's Meetings**  
Of the Week  
IN CAPITAL CITY

The Anthony League will hold its regular weekly meeting Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of the president, Mrs. Annie E. Hendley, 207 Columbia road. Dr. Tom Williams will be the speaker for the afternoon.

Beta Alpha Chapter of Phi Mu Sorority will hold its regular meeting tonight at 7:30 in the chapter room, 2004 G street northwest. All members in Washington are cordially invited.

The Women's Press Club will hold its weekly luncheon Thursday at 12:30 at Pickwick Inn. All members are urged to attend as important business is to come before the club.

Robert E. Lee Chapter, No. 64, United Daughters of the Confederacy, will hold its regular monthly meeting at Confederate Memorial Home, 1322 Vermont avenue, Tuesday evening. Mrs. Walter E. Hutian will preside.

ed clean. He was not young, had never been young, and possibly never would be again. A power that was wire-nerved and person radiated from his motionless face. The essence of sober cunning showed in his countenance; acres of calm iniquity had wrought in the folds of his soul; he was a face impossible to read, while a well-tamed scorn lurked in his hands. He smoothly retired to his pantry.

"I was telling you about my little friend, wasn't I?" resumed Cecil, living to the task.

"Yes," replied his guest, "you were going to show me her picture."

"I think little thing you ever saw," asserted the price of the Wedgers. "Coffee won't be enough for you when you see—"

Cecil left the table and hastened for the photograph of his newest darling. Con heard him whistling as he went up through the deserted mansion.

Alone in the dining-room, Con also arose from the table. The tenor of his eyes was more marked. Half a smile drew at his mouth, a close-gathering of faculties. He went to the door of the butler's pantry, and passed on through.

In the low, dark beyond was Chee Ming, taking care of the silver. The face was shadowed, showing neither surprise nor interest at the approach of Livingston; yet one bony hand moved toward the shelf toward the handle of the bread-knife. The Chinese crouched a little, and all lines of age were left his. The two men came together as swiftly and silently as struggling phantoms.

Chee Ming was built of live tendons. The bread-knife came around his wrist, and he was ready to strike. Half a smile drew at his mouth, a close-gathering of faculties. He went to the door of the butler's pantry, and passed on through.

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## Woodward & Lothrop

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris

### LINOLEUMS

The Biggest Stock We Have  
Ever Shown---Every Piece  
Of the Best Quality

We offer only the real Linoleum made of powdered cork, wood flour and oxidized linseed oil pressed on burlap. This produces a tough, lasting, flexible covering that is not easy to tear.

Such well-known makes as Armstrong, Blabon, Wild and Naim.

Inlaid Linoleums—Light and dark blue and white tile patterns; blue and green effects; parquetry floor patterns in various hardwood finishes; new marble effect in light brown, black and cream.

Printed Linoleums—Tile and Parquetry in every color combination; black, gray, old blue.

Granite Linoleums—Green and white, blue and white, brown and cream, blue and white combination in the speckled granite patterns.

Moire Linoleums—A very artistic new effect; resembles watered or moire silk; attractive colors.

Plain Brown Linoleums, so much used for public places and business floors; A and B quality, also medium and heavy battleship grades.

All This Linoleum is in clean-cut, straight-line patterns; no blurred effects.

We are in a position to execute large contract orders, and will be glad to send man to make estimates.

Linoleums laid by experts, either tacked or cemented to floor.

Linoleums. Sixth floor.

neglect and frayed edges he had learned how to feel rich without an array of trinkets. Tonight, his travel bag, a black slouchy leather affair, dear to his heart for having been through a great deal with him, was packed with clean things, and room at the top. He traveled light.

The distant draw of the sands was upon him now, rousing the old loneliness that sometimes made him huddle. At such times Con thought of his mother. The woman next door had told him enough to identify his father's beloved with the nameless beauty in his own heart. The hurt of the lovelessness was often the starting-point for a rampage in the gutters. A sweetness was forever eluding him. It swept near in the words of Stephen March, and at last there was a guidance upon his energies. Their talk of danger was only a courtesy, as Con regarded it. For one who had known the red rangles of the underworld, peril was no more to be feared than thunder in the night.

Andrew March entered Con's room.

"It might be better to leave a dark house," he suggested.

"I understand," replied Livingston. "I'll find a cab over at the end of the block. That ought to break any connection with you here."

"You do not regret your acceptance?"

"Far from it," declared Con, hastily.

"Do you mind going alone?"

"No, it will do me good. I have everything to think over. It's rather a strain, you see—such a novelty this 'straight and narrow.'"

"You haven't collapsed under it," said March.

"It isn't narrow the way you've brought it to me."

"I have told you," continued the gray-haired friend, "that probably you will never return."

Their glances met and held a moment. The elder man sought a possible trace of fear, but did not find it. Livingston had the good taste not to utter brave words. He had accepted his mission.

(To be continued.)

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THE FAR CALL

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